

THE ARDMOREITE.

By ARDMOREITE PUBLISHING CO.

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F. E. WILSON, Editor.
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ARDMORE, I. T., WED., DEC. 27.

Owing to an unfortunate combination of circumstances, over which we had no control, the outside route of our city list could not be delivered last night, much to our regret as well as the disappointment of our readers, who failed to get their papers. We take this method of apologizing, and trust such an emergency may not arise again.

The News has a pamphlet containing the proceedings and address of the Ardmore bar association in a movement recently inaugurated to secure "judicial relief and home rule for the Indian Territory." The plan to be formulated into a bill, stamped by the unanimous sanction of the bar of the entire territory, calls for complete jurisdiction, the appointment of two more United States judges, each presiding over a separate judicial division, and all of whom shall, in banc, possess appellate power over cases originating in either forum. The bill will also provide for criminal jurisdiction of United States commissioners, the same or similar to that exercised by justices of the peace in the state of Arkansas as defined in Manfield's Digest of 1834. The address holds that the citizens of the Territory are under a foreign judicial yoke, in that they are hauled away to Paris, Fort Smith and other distant points for trial. It is set forth that good jurors are obtainable at home and that the citizens are entitled to local self-government. After giving statistics and other evidence in support of the claim the committee report concludes as follows:

It will be seen as matters now stand, that three judges are required to do the business of the United States court in this territory, and that, with the increased jurisdiction for the United States commissioners as herein set forth, three judges can do the business with complete jurisdiction, and at a sum of at least one half what it now costs the government for the territorial protectors erected over us at Fort Smith, Ark., and Paris, Tex; for the reason that defendants and witnesses are dragged to these tribunals from points in this territory, ranging from thirty to 300 miles, inflicting a hardship and injustice upon the people of this territory, without reference to race, that is as cruel as it is unnecessary, unjust and oppressive.—Dallas News.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Last night about 8 o'clock Charles Kessler, of the ARDMOREITE force, met with a serious accident. As he was preparing to go out to deliver the outside route, the horse secured for that purpose, happened to belong to the bronco family and proceeded to buck him off. Mr. Kessler sustained a fracture of the collar bones and other external injuries, which will unfit him for duty for several days. While he regrets the disappointment his accident occasioned, he and all of his friends feel thankful it was not worse.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bids will be received at the office of the undersigned until January 1, at 11 a. m., 1894, for the erection and completion of a two-story brick building in the city of Ardmore, for Johnson, Cruce & Cruce, in accordance with plans and specifications now on file at said office.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

JOHNSON, CRUCE, Architects.
Office over First National Bank, Main street.
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THE CAKE WALK.

A Unique, Pleasant, and Pleasure Providing Event.

The cake walk last night at the residence of Dr. Wolverton was a decided success. The spacious parlors were filled with the elite of the city, all bent on having a general good time. That their intentions were fully carried out, and their fondest hopes realized, goes without question.

The program, as previously arranged, was literally carried out, and it proved most interesting and unique throughout.

Misses Kate Elmore and Etta Wheeler received the guests, collected the admission fees and made every one feel perfectly at home.

The first part of the program and a most interesting feature thereof, was the baby song by a choir of little girls selected from the students of Miss Barry's school. Dolls took the place of babies, and the song and acting were carried out to perfection. The troupe of little folks was composed of the following names, viz: Lucile Arnold, Nata Lee William, Ruby Johnson, Louise Benton, Lola Duxton, Wilda Mason and Mattie Choate.

Miss Nita Williams recited "Long Ago" in a manner which showed she possessed elocutionary powers which promise to distinguish her in the future.

After this came the unique part of the evening's entertainment, the drawing for partners in the cake walk. The ladies were taken to a room up stairs, while the gentlemen remained below. Strings were suspended from above from which each gentleman selected one. The lady who held the other end was to be his companion in the walk. There were about twenty couple entered. Judges were selected as follows: Messrs. Van Denberg, Pennington and Barry and Mesdames Kearney and Benton. The contest now began, and it proved the most interesting feature of the entire evening. After the walks had been made the judges retired and awarded the prizes as follows. For the most graceful walkers, Mr. Prather and Miss Sadie Bush; the most natural walkers, Olin Wolverton and Miss Cecile Whittington; the most graceful couple, Mr. Hardy and Mrs. Pennington.

After the awarding of the prizes, a bountiful repast was served by Dr. and Mrs. Wolverton, to which due attention was paid by both the fortunate and unsuccessful contestants. Here they all had an equal showing as their sharpened appetites required no practicing to enable them to do justice to the tempting viands spread before them.

The receipts of the evening amounted to \$12.50 which will be devoted to the exchequer of the Methodist Church.

TWO MEN SHOT.

News was received here to-day of a double tragedy at Butcher-knife, forty-five miles northwest of Ardmore, in which two men named Mitchell and Urser were seriously, if not mortally wounded. It seems that the shooting occurred at the residence of Mitchell Monday night. Urser was staying all night with Mitchell, and both were aroused by an unusual noise about the chicken roost. They went out and were both shot with the same fire. It is thought the disturbance at the chicken house was only a ruse to get Mitchell from the house for the purpose of murder. There is no clue as to who are the would be assassins.

Capt. Hammer, who has been confined to his room from an aggravated attack of grippe for several days past, we are glad to state, is able to be at his post of duty to-day.

J. P. Masterson and family, arrived from Texas this morning, and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. V. King. They will locate near here.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.

Having been appointed executor of the estate of Fayette Wilkins, deceased, all parties interested therein are hereby notified that I will be at the Texas Billiard Hall on the first day of January, 1894, at which time a complete settlement of all the affairs of said estate will be made. Any parties having claims against estate or owing anything thereto, are requested to be on hand on that day.

J. R. Young, Executor. 21 lw.

Express Agent John O'Meally returned from a pleasant trip to Gainesville to-day.

Mr. P. Thompson, for a long time in the employ of W. O. Duxton, leaves tonight for a visit to Greenville and Mt. Pleasant. He will be absent until about January 10th.

The Ardmore force acknowledges a liberal slice of cake from Miss Sadie Bush, part of the one awarded her last night, as the most graceful walker in the cake entertainment. Many, many thanks, Mrs. Sadie, and may you ever be a justly rewarded with life's blessings as you were in that which won for you this generous offering.

LIFE ON PITCAIRN ISLAND.

Descendants of the Mutineers of the Bounty Prolife and Long-Lived.

Probably no community in the world of two hundred and fifty odd souls can show such a mortality record as that of the Pitcairn Islanders in recent years. For six years, ending in February, 1893, only one death had occurred, and that was the result of an accident. They are a prolific people. It is only 104 years since the nine mutineers and the brown women they stole away from Tahiti landed on Pitcairn. Their descendants now number 800, most of whom live on Norfolk island, which some of them colonized in 1837. It will not be very long before the rock of Pitcairn, with an of only about a mile square, will again become too crowded for comfort. Then a second exodus from the home its denizens love so well will become a necessity. It was forty odd years ago that the community thought it for the common good to send one of their women to America to perfect herself in the arts of sewing and housewifery. They know more of the world now, though they have lost little of their charming simplicity. They are admitting more strangers and intermarrying more freely with them. The names of the mutineers are still most prominent in the two colonies, but at last they are in the minority. The islanders have been seen in San Francisco and in Sydney. Save in some physical peculiarities, they show hardly a trace of their half Polynesian origin, and they seem destined to become more and more closely identified with the superior race of their fathers.

BOOTED OUT OF THE ROOM.

The Fate of a Young Society Man Who Gave Way to Curiosity.

The curiosity of a Pittsburg society young man prompted him to impersonate a waiter at a private dinner given to two footlight favorites in a hotel recently. The curious young man was well acquainted with the men who were giving the dinner, and upon seeing the preparations for a royal feast was anxious to see who the lady guests might be. He thought he'd have a joke, so he persuaded the proprietor to allow him to act as waiter to the party. After donning the usual attire of a table servant he entered the room carrying a bottle of wine in one hand and a napkin thrown over his arm. He was recognized by his friends, but no sign of recognition passed. He immediately, without the least expression on his face, began to serve the fluid. In filling one of the hosts' glasses he split some wine on the table. This caused an apparent burst of anger from the gentleman at the head of the merry board. He arose and, with language none too mild, commenced to abuse the shamming waiter for his carelessness, imputing drunkenness. The waiter never smiled, and all the while the ladies were becoming more and more terrified at the impending fight. Finally, amid the shrieks of the fair ones, the host took the counterfeit by the back of the collar, causing him to make an ignominious exit with the assistance of a boot. The men then sat down and had a good laugh, and an explanation soon quieted the terrified guests.

"Our Fellows."

A young Canadian who has been in this country just five years, was lately naturalized and made an American citizen in all that the term implies. He was jubilant, of course, and he invited a couple of friends to drink to his health. There hangs on the wall of the drinking place that crayon of scenes in Andersonville prison, with which almost everybody is familiar. The new citizen studied it carefully, and after reading some of the statistics which are printed on the side of the picture, turned to his friends and said: "How did it come that those Southerners got so many of our fellows down there?" "Our fellows!" said an old soldier, who was standing near by, "and he's been an American citizen for about fifteen minutes!"

A Submarine Bridge.

"A submarine bridge!" Did you ever hear tell of such a marvel of the engineer's work, or stop to figure out the conditions that would make such an architectural monstrosity necessary? The Oresund is a narrow strait between Denmark and Sweden, which is constantly filled with all kinds of shipping. There is a ferry, but it is always being impeded in its operations by the sea vessels. To obviate this, the Swedish engineer, Ludolph Liljequist, the Swedish engineer, proposes the submarine bridge—a structure half tunnel and half bridge. The whole affair will be a gigantic tube, resting on piles sunk out of reach of the bottom of the largest vessels, the diameter sufficient for two railway tracks and one driveway. It will be five miles long, and will probably be finished by 1897.

AN INCIDENT OF TRAVEL.

The Polite Young Man Meets a Modern Young Woman of Mosaic.

"In a railroad car the other day," said a traveler, "I saw sitting by a window a handsome young woman who had the vacant part of the seat next the aisle filled with bundles. Sitting directly back of her was a well-dressed, rather pert young man—one of those young men who have great confidence in themselves, and who are ever ready to help a lady in distress. The young woman laid one hand upon the window catch and the other upon the finger hold upon the lower part of the sash; she desired to raise the window. The young man was prompt; he was on his feet in an instant.

"Permit me, madam," he said, leaning forward and laying his own hands upon the window, which had now been surrendered by the young woman; and he was about to toss it up, but it didn't toss; in fact, it stuck. "I shall have to come around there," the young man said, and he came, with confidence undimmed, and "jd a fresh, firm hold upon the window and "led again, but he couldn't budge it. Things were beginning to get just a little bit complicated. The young man pounded the window sash all around, and tried again; couldn't move it a hair. Perspiration dotted his brow and color mantled his cheeks. "I'm afraid we'll have to give it up," he said, and retired with such grace as he could command. As he swept past the bundles and around into his own seat again he saw the young woman standing once more at the window as she had done only a few brief seconds before. She laid her hands upon it, and as the young man settled back in his seat she threw up the window without apparent effort.

PRESS CENSORSHIP.

An Austrian Editor Who Came to Grief by Being too Smart.

An amusing story of the shoroughness of the press censorship in Austria is told in a German newspaper. An editor, being at his wit's end for a leading article, had the inspiration at the last moment to print these lines: "After carefully perusing the leading article written for the present number by one of the ablest of our contributors we have arrived at the conclusion that it may be misinterpreted by the authorities and regarded as an attack upon the government. We ourselves consider it to be perfectly innocent, but, as we are unwilling, for our readers sake as well as for our own, to have our newspaper confiscated, we have very unwillingly, though, as we think, prudently, resolved to withdraw the article. This must serve as the apology to our readers for the blank space in our present issue."

Imagine the shock with which he was met from his clerk the next morning that the paper had been confiscated by the police. "For what reason?" asked the astonished editor. "For malicious ridicule of the institutions of the Austrian empire by the omission of the leading article," replied the clerk.

Hats and Heads.

Henry Heath & Co., the great English firm of hatters, send their wares all over the world, and in so doing have a good chance to study the distinctive features of the heads of the various nationalities. A synopsis of Mr. Heath's studies is given below: German heads short and round, average head measure 23 inches; English, well shaped, rather long, average hat 7 1/4, which means a head measuring 22 1/2 inches; Scotch heads long and thin; Canallans exceptionally large, average United States head and hat same as English. South Americans and Australians have very small heads, seldom measuring over 20 inches.

A Fortunate Noise.

In one of Theodore Hook's stories, the bridegroom, departing with his bride for their honeymoon, is disturbed by a continual tapping on the floor of the post-chaise. It begins to bother him exceedingly. "What the deuce is that noise?" at last he mutters. "It is nothing, darling," answers the bride, sweetly; "it is only my wooden leg." Only that and nothing more. She had got accustomed to it from long use; but the information put him out exceedingly and caused a coolness which was permanent.

A Test of Endurance.

Uncle Silas has been sitting in the house gallery listening to a speech by a comparatively new member.

"Beats all!" he remarked, turning to the friend who was showing him around town.

"What does?"

"The way that man kin talk. I reckon that's the way it allus is, though I dunno's I ever yit heard of a man's losin' his breath runnin' fur office."

In Other Words, "Don't Mention It."

A Capuchin, about to preach in a church at Lyons, slipped on the pulpit steps, falling so ungracefully that a pair of brawny legs presented themselves through the banister to the gaze of the startled congregation. Quickly recovering himself, the self-possession monk took his place in the pulpit, and gave out words appropriately chosen from the gospel for the day: "Tell the vision unto no man."

Not Supers H'ons.

Of a certain literary man, who disdains the trammels of style, the story was lately told that he once offered to an editor a piece of verse in hexameters. The editor read it over and remarked: "This is very good, but I shouldn't think you'd want to have these three or four lines with thirteen syllables in them." "Oh, I don't care about those," said the poet. "I'm not superstitious!"

W. F. Whittington

Leader in the lines below enumerated at bed rock prices.

Do you want a fine suit of clothes, if so go to W. F. Whittington's.

How about one of those fine overcoats at W. F. Whittington's.

Look at the immense stock of overshirts at W. F. Whittington's.

I know if you will look at those beautiful albums at W. F. Whittington's, you will buy several of them for your friends.

Dolls! Dolls! Dolls! You never saw the quantity that I have for the Christmas trade.

My stock of boots and shoes is complete in every respect.

Come and price my goods before buying. No trouble to show goods and give prices. Will not be undersold by anyone.

W. F. Whittington

The Ardmoreite

By Ardmoreite Publishing Company.

WILL BRING YOU

ENTERTAINMENT, INFORMATION AND



For the wrongs that needs redress
For the cause that needs assistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that we can do
Hate the wrong and love the right,
And patronize the ARDMOREITE.

When You Need Job Work of any Kind

Patronize The ARDMOREITE.